

Argument for Arrest of Judgment in Old Brown's Case.

Address of Wendell Phillips, of

Extraordinary Eulogy on John Brown and His Fellow Conspirators.

The Bleedy and Brutal Rochester Manifesto of Seward Elaborated.

THE TRIAL OF THE CONSPIRATORS AT

CHARLESTOWN.

effect that technicalities should not arrest the administra-tion of justice. As to the jurisdiction over treason, it was

Mr. Brown was present during the argum

Extraordinary Address of Wendell Phillips

on the insurrection.

Legitimate Fruit of Anti-Slavery Doc-

by a man professing to be sane was the address given in Plymouth church (Rev. Mr. Beecher's), by Wendell Phil

would say if it could be proved that the Brooklyn Engle was sane, he preferred to remain crazy. This statement

and was so loudly applauded that he was unable to pro-

cution of a man if his mind is not altogether unbussed. Yet Governor Wise said Brown and those with him ought to be hung. Every lip might have said it but his. After it is twas not possible, under the old English law, to have got a proper jury in Virginia to try Brown. (Crica of "Hear, hear.") Jeffries, in the drunkest moment in his life, would not have tried a man who could not have stood on his feet. There is not such a record in the blackest roll of the tyranay of the Stewarts as the trial of John Brown. There is no such infamous proceeding recorded in any annals as the trial of Brown. (Great appliance) Tho New York press publishedan account of his trial every day. Trial—a mockery. The luquisition used to try a man with the rack to make him confess guit, but its worst doings were heavenly, righteous, when compared with those which have taken place in the town of Charlestown, Va. (Great sensation.) What I have spoken on this point will be soon wafted to us in the English press. What shall they say—how shall they reflect the fact to us—that the trial by jury has been disgraced? In Boston, when the news came there, whether walking in the street, riding in the cars, wherever you met any one who spoke about Harper's Ferry the first expression used by all was, what a pity he did not succeed. This was the sentiment of republican and democrat alike on the first impulse. This was the sentiment which indicated the true feeling of every one who spoke in Boston, or throughout the Northern States. No man spoke of his guilt though the trial came, but every man seemed to give vent to at his indignation at the farce of a trial. The first person who came to me to speak of the news when it reached Boston was Lyda Maria Childs. She says that the dungeon is no place for him in his present condition. She writes a letter to Governor Wise. She says John Brown is a hero, and he has done a great deal for liberty; he is sick and wants some one to nurse him. It hink slavery is a sin, and John Brown a sent of the difficulty was great, called upon to vote, and I feel to night that I am simply giving my vote. The subject is the "Lesson of the Hour," and most emphatically, I think, the lesson of the present hour is insurrection. (Laughter.) Insurrection of thought always precedes insurrections of armies. The insurrection of thought has been going on in this country for the last twenty years, and now insurrection seems entering on a new phase of the great moral American strug-English principle—at the bottom of our nature. It seemed as if Virginia was prostrate and conquered at Harper's Ferry. Connecticut has sent out many good schoolmasters, but she never before sent any equal to John Brown, born at Litchfield. His opposition to tyrants stands in noble com-parison with his obedience to God. (Applause.) I should waternic. There was no insurrection in his actions. It is a mistake to call him an insurrectionist. He opposed the authority of the Commonwealth of Virginia. The Com-monwealth of Virginia:—there is no such thing. There is no civil society, no government; nor can such exist except on the basis of impartial equal submission of its citizens—by a performance of the duty of rendering justice between God and man. The government that refuses this is none but a pirate ship. I mean exactly what I say—I consider a proper condition of the condition of t sider well my words—and she is a pirate ship. John Brown salls with letters of marque from God and Justice against every pirate he meets. He has twice as much right to hang Governor Wise as Governor Wise has to hang him. (Applause, and cries of "Hear, hear.") I am speaking of the case as God views it, without oringing to the corrupt morals of the nineteenth century. What I say of this insurrection at Harper's Ferry is, that there was no government of Virginia. Virginia has proved it by her own actions, by the haste she has shown in disposing of John Brown-the same haste that the pirate shows when he tries a man on the deck and then runs him up to the yard arm. Absolute history shall hereafter judge of these forms and phantasms of ours, as practised against John Brown. He began his active life in Kansas. It was a seed of confusion, but the South planted the confusion there. Now she reaps the first fruits of her planting-the planting of the Websters and the Clays years ago. She planted the seeds of violence in Kansas. She taught men the use of the bowie knife and the revolver. Now attribute the action of John Brown and his companions to me, but it is too much for me. If it were not too pre sumptuous and undeserved, how gladly would I claim to be the teacher of that man who threw himself against an be the teacher of that man who throw himself against an empire in favor of liberty. (Applause.) He acted like the men of Lexington, who throw themselves against a great-empire which withheld their rights. Up to the moment of his capture at Harper's Ferry the life of John Brown was one of complète success, truth, justice, can der, undaunted bearing, and knowledge of his religious duties. This is the man who could take eleven men from Kanssa and go to Missouri and lead them to victory in the cause of liberty, and when he had accomplished his object, return with two horses, which were afterwards sold by anotion in his presence at Geveland, while he stood by and frankly informed the hidders of the defect of their title; but this announcement did not prevent their commanding a high price. (Laughter and applause.) This is the man who in the very face of the nation avowed his right to interfere in favor of liberty, and his interference was long and very successful. But every man meets his Waterloo at last. Even though John Brown did fall at Happer's Ferry, he has done a great deal already. This is a great country to live in now. In its eventeen men have been found ready to die for an idea. Ged be thanked for John Brown. I should feel proud of my country now if I were in Europe and hoard it cast against me that Americans are pro-slavery—and this on his account. We have at hist redeemed the long intumy of twenty years with which we could be repeaced. I expected and do expect insurrection. It is the result of anti-played which we could be repeaced.

would Show Others more Implicated than Himself-His Preparations for De-

PROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPON

Mr. F. An officer! Why it would take a regiment of

Q. Do they so generally sympathize with his abolition

ever came away unsatisfied. Aside from polities, he's make people consent to let such a man be arrested and

Mr. F. Fend of him? I guess they are. No one can help it, for he 's a noble old fellow.

Q. You say he 's sorry for Ossawatomie Brown, as they call him. Do you suppose he was personally well accurated with him.

Mr. F. Ob, yes. Brown was here constantly some years ago. He bought cattle to take to Ohio. His two sons were here with him, and he had a big law suit growing lawyer. He was a fine, honest appearing fellow, and was

generally liked.

This was the substance of the conversation; but when I left Oneida for Peterboro' on the following (Sanday) morning, the landlord remarked as I stepped into the buggy—
"Tell Gerrit that if those Harper's Ferry fellows take
him, it must not be from here. We'll make the old house

I drove from Oneida, eleven miles up hill, to Peterboro', on Sunday morning, over an indifferent road. Once during the ride I drew up at a little roadside tavern for the custhe ride if drew up at a little reconsisted waver for the customary preference—the horse and while the form of the bornean with the bornean wave from the driver. The occupants of the bornean wave from the original properties of the street o the farwer para interest to the horse and whistey for the driver. The occupants of the barroom were three men well advanced in years—the landlord and two of his

and great agitation.)

Behind the dim unknown
God keeps watch above his own.

The speaker now resumed his seat amid the most vociferous burst of applause, which was followed by cries of "Corwin," often loudly repeated.

Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, who was on the plaiform, beside the lecturer, areas and said that he would consider it well to reflect upon the opinions expressed by Mr. Phillips, for they were well worthy of reflection. They should all reflect, as he himself had already resolved to do, before giving his vote. Applause followed, and Mr. Corwin spacke no longer.

The vasit assemblage, numbering probably 2,500, then broke up, a large proportion of them returning to New York.

PRAYERS OF THE COLORED FOLK FOR OLD BROWN AND HIS COMPANIONS. The announcement on Sunday last, by the Rev. Mr. Garnett, of the Shiloh Presbyterian Church (colored), "that a meeting would be held there last evening, on

Garnett, of the Shilon Presbyterian Church (colored), "that a meeting would be held there last evening, on which occasion prayers would be offered up for the delivery of the "heroic Brown" and his follow sufferers from the hands of their oppressors, had the effect of bringing together quite a goodly crowd of respectable colored indivituals in the lecture room under the church, at the corner of Prince and Marion streets.

The services, which were listened to by every one present with that marked attention which characterizes at all times the devotional exercises of this class of our citizens, were opened by the pastor himself reading and asking the congregation to join in singing the 418th Hymn, styled the "Christian Soldier," and beginning with the lines—

Am I a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb?

Which was creditably got though with and joined in by almost every one present.

The Rev. Mr. Constantine (white) next rose, and after reading a portion of the Scriptures and delivering a short but impressive prayer, sat down to make room for a colored divine, the Rev. Mr. When, of the Seventh avenue church, who continued to pray long and fervently for the liberation of the "marriyr" to the cause of human liberty. Then followed prayers by a couple of colored individuals whose names our reporter could not learn, the services clearing by an address from Mr. Garnett, which certainly was not distinguished for that moderation or language which seemed to have actuated the other speakers. At any rate, of one thing there can be no doubt, that if prayers will be of any benefit to old Brown his day of deliverance is close at hand.

of himself, his wife, and a son about twenty years old. His daughter, the wife of Colonel Miller, lives on the opposite side of the green, however, and is a constant visiter, with some of ber interesting children, at her father's house. There is also just now considerable commotion about the premises, and a coustant flood of visiters—lawyers, relatives, activers, and some mysterious individuals—who come and go on business known only to the meetives. Mr. Chas, R. Sedgwick and Mr. Timothy Jenkins—Mr. Smith's legal advisors in this affair—together with Mr. Frizhugh, of owergo, Mrs. Smith's brother, and several others, indies and guithemen, were guests at the house yesterday. The two former gentiemen have been constant visiters at Peterboro's ince the date of the outbroak at Harper's Ferry.

A lew words sufficed to convince me that any attempt to obtain from Mr. Smith any information as to the actors in the Virginia invasion, or his connection there with, was useless. I frankly avowed a desire to hear his sentiments upon that subject. "Sir," said Mr. Smith, starting like a frightened deer, "I can't speak a word with you on that matter. I can't say a word—not a syllable, even to my most intimate friends." "Bat," I argued, "I do not, of course, desire any disclosures or any word from you that could implicate or injure any one."

"I can't speak about it atall," replied Mr. S., "I am going to be indicted. If any man in the Union is taken, it will be me. It would not be proper to say a word about it. I ought not to say one word. I am advised not to approach the subject at all. I am going to be inducted, sir, indicted! Four must not talk to me about it."

I dropped the subject as a matter of course. It is evicent that the family of Mr. Smith are much alarmed, and in a constant state of agitation; for when I approached the house, a stranger to them, an approhension—a dread pain ult o see—was evided in the anxious gountapoance of his wife and daughter, who were on the piazza at the moment of my call.

and proof.

The democracy evidently have the game all their own way, and by the tricks of politics will make it tell in round numbers at the ensuing election.

Let every voter that has not had his name recorded, see that it is done to-day, otherwise it will be necessary for him on election day to make an affidavit as to his qualifications, and furnis h proof from two voters in his district that he is entitled to vote.

NOMINATIONS REPUBLATED.

The settlement of the democratic Senator. for this city, it appears, has not only proved unsatisfac-tory, but may probably be repudiated by the Mozart Hall conventions. In the Sixth district W. D. Parsons will conconventions. In the Sixth district W. D. Parsons will continue a candidate, although the nomination of William McMurray by the Tammany Convention it was thought would have been endorsed. In the upper district (all the wards above Twenty-sixth street) the action of the Conference Committee in agreeing upon R. B. Connolly has caused quite an uproar. The subject will probably be brought before the Mozart Hall General Committee,